

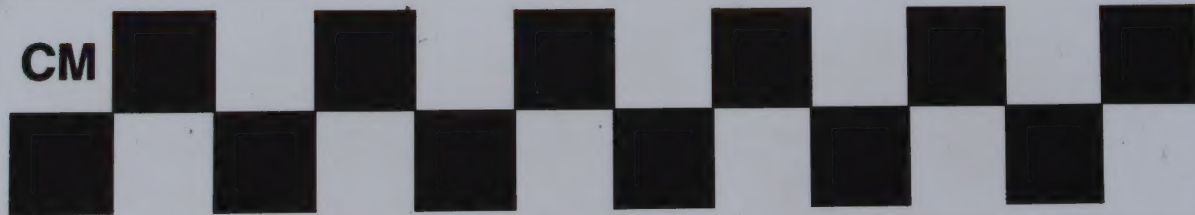
M M Burren  
The Banc  
Payee are  
Cleveland

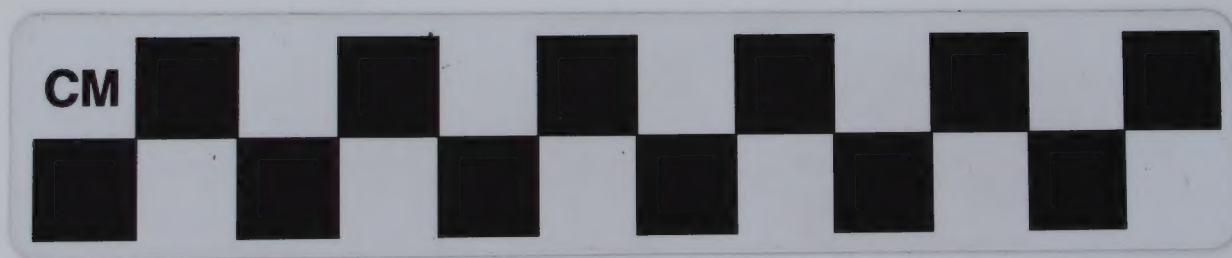


Mrs Edith Hartzell. Grandy  
Colegrove  
California

Box 38

CM







Jackie Matthews most  
intimate friend from  
yours

Cleveland Ohio

Oct 13<sup>th</sup> 1906

My Dear Friend Edith

Your letter received  
few days ago. was happily  
surprised to hear from  
and would of answered  
at once. but thought best  
to wait. until we had  
packed Fannie things  
but no doubt. Miss Hartson-  
gh- have written you all about  
the packing. I can recall  
times when thinking about  
her things. Some we haven't  
gotten. but don't amount  
to but little I will see  
Charles and ask him  
over

CM

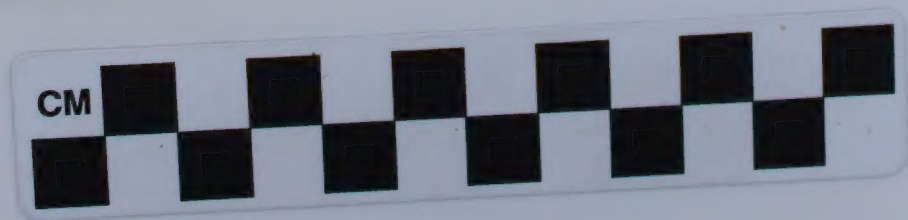


I called him up by Phone  
 last evening and told  
 him what ~~Eve~~ and I  
 had done. he said all  
 right he wanted you to  
 have all. and I asked  
 him about Jack god bless  
 him he said Edith could  
 take him. he is perfectly  
 willing for Jack to go to  
 you. Bless his little heart  
 he thinks his mama is  
 sleeping. dont realize at all  
 the first time I went over  
 to Archie's to see poor  
 Jennie. while I stood  
 looking at <sup>her</sup> and weeping  
 little Jack comes in looks  
 me up in the face and  
 said. "and are you crying?"

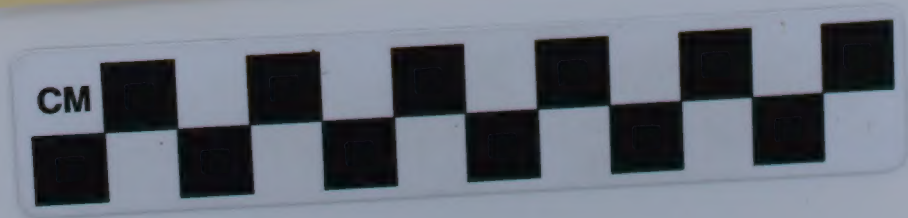




is my Mamma sleeping I  
 said yes dear. He says  
 will she wake up in the  
 morning to morrow. I said  
 nothing. "He said is she  
 dead?" I said yes dear Ma-  
 ma is dead. He walked out  
 but did not sleep. What  
 great loss it meant for  
 him. for she loved him  
 so. and always was loving  
 and kissing him. as  
 Ohas never would do that  
 or never took him out  
 on the street with him  
 but twice in his life.  
 that was one holiday  
 he had been drinking



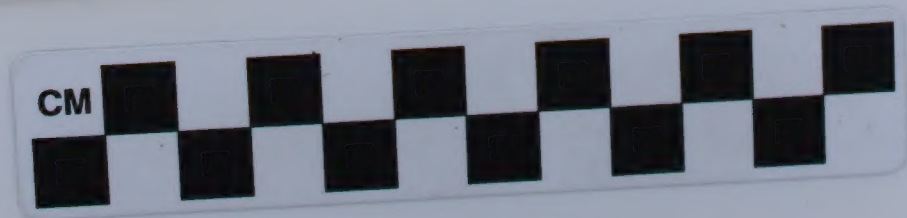
then it was in the neigh-  
 borhood in a Saloon and got  
 him a glass of beer. I tell  
 you Jennie called him  
 down many times for  
 that and the second  
 time when he took him  
 to Archie and that just  
 terrifies for a further to do  
 and Jack is so pretty  
 look like his mother. bright  
 full of life. never sick a day  
 only when with a fever  
 cold. I do wish Edith you  
 could take him. he certainly  
 needs training so many  
 to look after him that he  
 is quite head strong and  
 Jennie spoiled him  
 him more than he





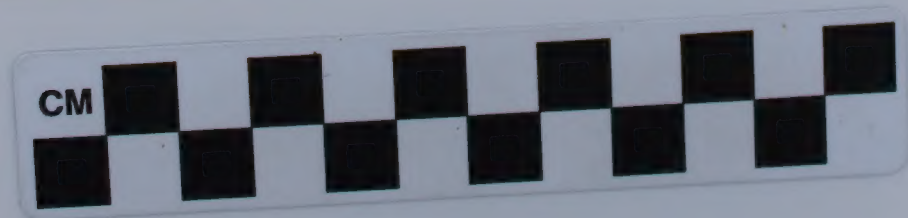
5  
behaviors. treated him as  
his own often she would  
say. I want punish him  
for poor little fellow dont  
get kindness from his father  
nearly Edith I dont think she  
can for him at all.

I am sorry to say I  
would not be able to take  
that trip. as I would so  
love to do. as my expenses  
are high at the present  
time. I have 4 rooms  
and bath and my son  
is with me getting along  
nicely. Still sewing.  
my health is fine but  
not strong as I should  
like to be. but I take good



of my self you know I  
was a victim of high heels  
Suffered for two years was  
a cripple walked on crutches  
was cricked my spine was  
affected. layed in the Hosp-  
ital three month with excellen-  
care. I have gotten entirely  
well.

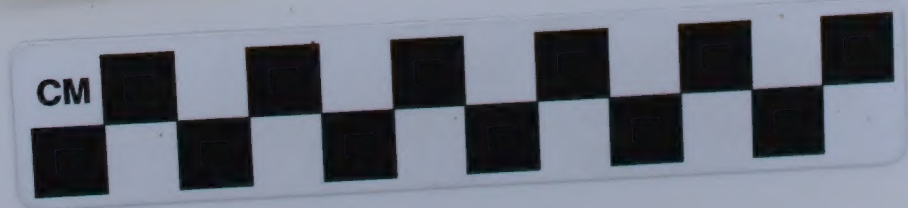
Pennie was so kind  
to me at the time I was  
taken to my bed. three weeks  
I was in bed then went to  
the Hospital. Well Edith I  
have one thing to regret  
I hadnt done for her for  
six weeks I didnt do anything  
but kept my feet and seen  
to her. when she was at  
her Aunties I would go and  
get Paek take him to see





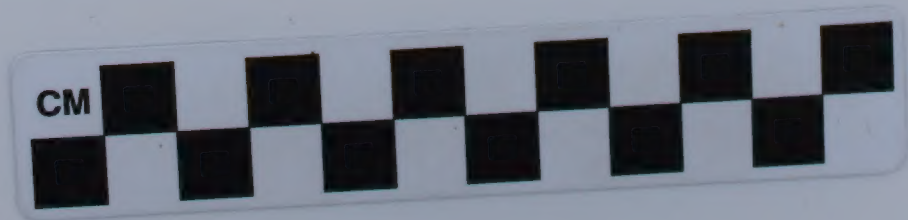
7  
her for I knew Bess would  
not do it. She would get  
so homes one for him.

If I could only see you  
and talk so many things  
I could tell you that I can't  
write. Every day or should  
say every week perhaps twice  
a week we would see each  
other. I pitied her so I  
loved her and it was  
so hard to give her up  
that I was about sick when  
it was over. I spent almost  
every Saturday night with  
her. To night it seems I  
must go to see her and  
tell her my likes and



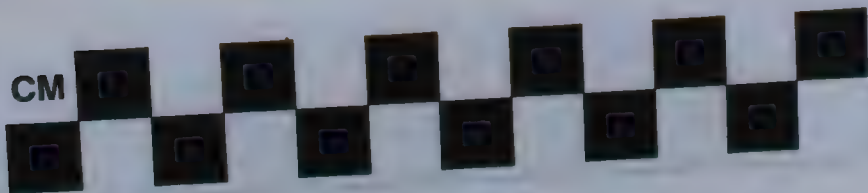
and dislikes. She would  
do the same to me.

Edith had she gotten  
carr & missing when she  
was first taken sick the  
girl would of lived. Now  
of course she had car-  
ruption at first she  
was feeling poorly for  
a month or two that was  
worse. She had to fight  
and fight for that silk  
skirt you will see it when  
the bank comes it was  
\$15.00 just think of it. well  
then she wore it twice  
was taken with a severe  
cold and a raging fever.  
the doctor said it was  
merciful. It seemed she





was catching cold all the  
 time. Her nose was so  
 stoped up with catarrh ~~that~~  
 that she could not breathe  
 and it bleed so. then she  
 took to coughing. I told  
 the doctor I thought it  
 was catarrh of the throat  
 he said he thought so  
 and I know it was. it  
 the same as consumption  
 of the lungs. it was her  
 bronchial tubes she had  
 that catarrh odor that  
 one could not stand  
 or sit close to her bed  
 her body just wasted  
 away - so thin. for years.

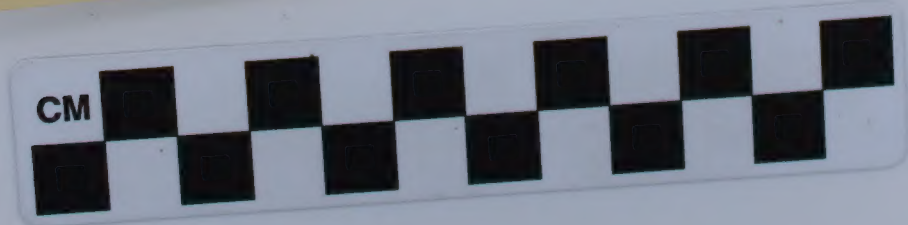


She layed all day long  
 at her room waited on  
 her self and suffered  
 one afternoon I went then  
 the Sercial Kettle I knew  
 had a thing in my stomach  
 since breakfast as I could  
 not go up stairs to get the  
 milk I went to ~~get~~ make her  
 a cup a tea that was all  
 there was not even a cracker  
 I told Oba what I thought  
 he said he could not think  
 of anything merry a day  
 she was neglected night  
 after night he stayed out  
 until Porter told him  
 he would have to stay  
 home night or she  
 would never get well



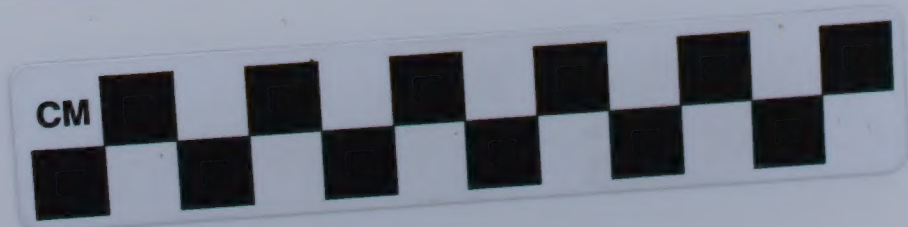
when she went went  
 to her cousin never  
 gained I went with her  
 She would sit up in  
 bed and said why  
 dont Postle come he never  
 went to see her for a  
 week after she went to  
 her cousins I had to  
 call him and ask him  
 to go and see her that  
 something must be done  
 he went it seem ever  
 thing was against her  
 She would not offer to  
 take her to a Hospital where  
 she could have a nurse  
 at night she sit up

in bed and expect Sam  
 it's equal to a sin. I went  
 right up to his house and  
 told him what was  
 what. I told him that  
 Jennie must be looked  
 after. that if he did not  
 see to her and get her  
 in a hospital I was go-  
 ing to take it in hand  
 that the way he treated  
 her ought to be reported  
 to the Humane Society  
 of course he used some  
 harsh words at me for  
 a moment. Suddenly  
 she was in the Hospital  
 not but her Aunt's care





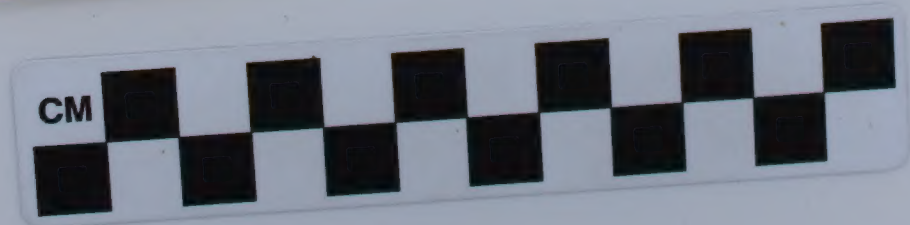
cousins done ever thing  
 they could do. not that.  
 but it was the night  
 nursing. She had to  
 nurse. She would never  
 sleep and the night was  
 so long. O Edith I  
 thought so many times  
 I wonder what her thought  
 was before she died and  
 died alone. They say  
 10 minutes to 1.0 clock she  
 called the nurse had a  
 hard coughing spell layed  
 back on her pillow and died  
 5 minutes after 1.0 clock.  
 of course the nurse was with  
 her. but it was alone I was  
 to see her that day she  
 was brighter than she



had to since she went  
to the Hospital and wrote  
a note. and talked to me  
only whispered as she had  
lost her voice just after  
going to the Hospital.

Well Edith I am so  
tired. must close will  
write again next week  
as I have more to write.

We found the father's folder  
floral sheet's position from  
Lilian's was it held there  
for sent \$8.00 the Landlady  
said she will call Chapin  
next week and ask him  
when he ~~could~~ could get  
her the money. She is





a very nice lady and  
dread the thought of holding  
Dennie's things but of course  
she must have her money

You will hear from  
me next week

Believe me I am  
Yours Sincerely

With much love  
Katie M. Brown

The Cary  
Payne Case  
Suite 22

Remember me to your  
Sister with heartfelt  
Sympathy.

I forgot to tell you how lovely she  
was laid out covered with flowers. Her  
Brother has certainly done his duty as  
his family. Why couldn't Dennie forgive all

